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IS THE TIME SHORT?

Do you remember, O doubtful reader, you who love your fellow-men, but hesitate to throw yourself heart and soul into advocacy of the cause of Peace, because you have been thrilled with the heroic literature of the battlefield, that another President of our blest republic, one who knew war through and through in all its aspects, uttered from the bottom of his heart the ringing words: "Let us have Peace"? Ponder those four syllables. They mean more than much when Ulysses S. Grant speaks them.

When slavery was finally put down, many a man was sincerely sorry in his heart that he had been so slow to espouse a cause so grand as the one that had needed him then. A sad multitude of men were thus belated, and their regret was profound. It is true that at length they came wheeling into line at a bound, but O, the pity that they were so late about it. Now take notice; there are many men and women to-day who will by and by be likewise pained that in these timely days their influence was withheld from the cause of Peace. Dear reader, be not one of them.

WAR VS. BUSINESS.

Commerce a few weeks ago spoke an emphatic word about a war with Chili. The New York Board of Trade and Transportation addressed a call to all commercial organizations throughout the country, saying:

The general business interests of the country have nothing to gain and much to lose by the United States engaging in war with another country, be that country great or small.

We ask your organization in the name of peace and humanity to act, and to act promptly. Every commercial organization in the country, and in every part thereof, should speak out. No time can be lost. The matter can not wait your regular meeting. We therefore urge you to call a special meeting at the earliest day possible, and, if the spirit of the resolution adopted by the board meet your approval, we request that you adopt similar resolutions, telegraph them to president Harrison, and follow the telegram by written copy, attested by your proper officers.

Following is the resolution introduced by ex-Judge William Henry Arnoux:

That we heartily indorse the position heretofore successfully advocated by our representatives in the Pan-American Congress against war between any nations in this hemisphere, and that in case of the failure of the negotiations now pending to reach amicable solution, before resorting to war to vindicate our rights, it recommends that the President of the United States submit to Chili a proposition for the friendly arbitration of the questions at issue.

A cable will soon be laid from the southeast coast of Florida to the Bahama Islands.

ARE SCHOOL TEXT-BOOKS IMPORTANT?

Oh, yes, we suppose so. That is the languid response of some people who are too comfortable to do more than *hope* that wrong will be conquered, and that truth may be by and by saved from the scaffold. Tell such people—you know them, reader—of the poetry-book which is in use in the primary schools of a certain great European State, and from which the following extracts are somewhat unlike what Americans are accustomed to:

"Be pious and brave: as to the accursed ——, leave them to be murdered."

"If your swords break in killing —— strangle them!"

The London *Concord* affirms that the people unnamed in the above sentences have similar school-books of their own. This example reveals how deep we must strike to redeem this world. But nothing of the sort is in America, is there?

Even in that case, our hearts ought to be large enough to take in not only our own nation, but the world too. "God so loved the *world*." Is the campaign altogether too vast in its scope? Remember Paul, who like us had an ebb and flow of feeling in his great heart, and in one breath sighed, "Who is sufficient for these things?" and presently cried courageously, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Faber is right:

"To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin."

THE SUNDAY PAPER.

After all that may be said in its favor, the Sunday newspaper is an attempt, so far as it goes, to abolish Sunday. In its making and circulation many persons are necessarily employed. The writers and type-setters are but a small part of the force; there are the dealers and the thousand boys who hawk the copies about the streets. Even this is not the worst of it. The Sunday paper is an attempt to occupy the mind of the reader, during sacred hours, with secular subjects. For the Sunday paper is essentially a secular paper. The religious matter in it is usually an infinitesimal quantity; the really secular material constitutes the bulk. Of course, the man or woman who takes the time to read the plethoric Sunday paper has little time left either to read devotional books or to attend church.

We can but think that religious people will find it to their advantage to avoid the Sunday paper.—*Zion's Herald*.

All of Tolstoi's family are in various parts of the famine district in Russia, organizing and superintending the work of relief. His daughter, Countess Marie Tolstoi, accompanies her father on his long excursions over the plains of Russia in order to visit the restaurants, which now number twenty-two in fifteen villages, and feed 1000 people daily.